

## SOCIETY CHAT.

Commissioner Douglass gave a handsome reception on Tuesday evening at which the members of the District Committee of Congress were the guests of honor. There was a large attendance of prominent public men and representative citizens of the District. The guests were received by Commissioner Douglass in the east drawing-room. In the library there was served a handsome collation of substantial and delicacies. Music from a string band stationed in the upper corridor added to the pleasure of this elegant reception. Among the many guests were Senators Barbour, Faulkner, Dolph, Stewart, Representatives Grout, Moore, Post, Atkinson, Burton, McComas, Mudd, Coggeswell, Campbell, and Coleman, Mr. Justice Gray, Judges Bradley and Bingham, Hon. M. G. Emery, Samuel Norment, Commissioner of Customs Holliday, Dr. Reymann, H. L. West, Dr. Frank T. Howe, Henry Wise Garnett, A. A. Thomas, Samuel Curdren, George B. Bailey, T. C. Crawford, S. M. Bryan, E. E. Russell, Thomas Grayson, Daniel O'Callahan, R. W. Noyes, ex-Judge Strong, Public Printer Frank Palmer, Commodore Sear, Col. George Truesdell, G. H. Harries, James E. Fitch, George Gorham, John Poor, Tracy C. Jeffords, Col. William G. Moore, Gen. H. V. Boynton, Commodore Badger, Col. L. P. Wright, M. G. Seckendorf, Philip Lamer, Judge Drake, John Randolph, of the Court of Claims; District Auditor J. T. Petty, Surgeon General J. B. Hamilton, John Magruder, Judge Nott, of the Court of Claims; Louis Schade, J. Ormond Wilson, A. G. Kiddle, George C. Hazleton, S. T. Thomas, Seaton Perry, Jere M. Wilson, Gen. Ordway, Professor J. W. Chickering, H. A. Willard, A. T. Britton, W. B. Webb, Jos. K. McCammon, Professor Paul, Professor Galaudet, Col. Cecil Clay, Samuel E. Wheatley, Professor Morse, E. A. Mosley, Lewis J. Davis, B. H. Warner, Samuel Maddox, Lawrence Sands, R. W. Tyler, C. C. Lancaster, W. W. Wells, Commissioner Lyman, P. V. De Grey, C. C. Willard, Dr. R. K. M. O. G. Staples, E. Kurtz Johnson, Dr. J. Wesley Bovee, ex-Mayor C. S. Noyes, Commissioner Green B. Baum, Superintendent W. R. Smith, of the Botanical Gardens; H. A. Griswold, F. B. Noyes, F. S. Presbrey, C. C. Cole, H. H. Wells, James Lansburgh, T. C. Wittmore, S. H. Kaufmann, Rev. Mr. Wynkoop, Fish Commissioner Marshall McDonald, H. B. F. Macfarland, Noble D. Lerner, William B. Gurley, Lieut. R. F. Nicholson, Hon. J. N. Tyner, J. H. Seale, Charles Gurley, O. P. Presbrey, Capt. Frank Aldrich, Hon. W. L. Willard, Judge Thayer, Capt. J. G. Bourke, William F. Mattingly, W. S. Thompson, Richard Pairo, Randolph Kauffman, H. O. Claughton, Lewis Clephane, Dr. Toner, John D. McChesney, Dr. Patterson, O. C. Green, M. M. Parker, John T. Mitchell, Judge Fisher, N. W. Burchell, Maj. J. W. Powell, Commissioner Henry M. Robert, Judge Henry Strong, Horatio King, M. I. Weller, John Joy, Edson, Hon. John Goodie, Al. Christie, Hon. Frank Thune, E. G. Davis, collector of taxes, D. C. Forney, Maj. Rutherford, Matthew Trimble, assessor of the District; Henry E. Davis, Dr. Smith Townsend, and Samuel A. Robinson.

Friday, from 6 to 9 P. M., the elegant home of Mr. and Mrs. William Brooks Gurley, on Sixteenth street, was the scene of a beautiful birthday party given by the Masters Gurley. It was in celebration of the birthdays of Masters Melville, Emerson, and Richard Gurley, all of which occur in this month. The suite of rooms on the first floor in the soft glow of the numerous lamps, with the pretty flowers and plants and the many lovely children flitting about, seemed like a glimpse of fairyland. There was music for these who danced, the tower drawing-room being reserved for the dancers. In the Moorish room the little ones who preferred games were amused to their heart's content. When the dining-room was opened it seemed as though the table had been spread by the fairies. There was an immense centre piece of American Beauty roses. A big white swan was floating on a lake of jelly; there were ice-cream roses and lilies and cakes of all shapes and colors and a huge birthday cake. In the bay window of the dining-room was set a smaller table with the chocolate service. After leaving the dining-room the children were summoned by a bell to the tower-room, where there was a flower-covered well, in which, Mr. Charles Gurley announced, was poor pussy. After reciting the old nursery rhyme of "Ding-dong dell, pussy's in the well," Mr. Gurley let the bucket down, and, sure enough, out came a diminutive pussy. It looked about for a second or two, and then jumped into the lap of one of the little guests, thus selecting its mistress. The bucket was kept busy going down the well bringing up presents for all the children. At 9 o'clock the band played "Home, Sweet Home," and the little guests made their adieux with the hope that the triple birthdays might have many more celebrations. Mrs. Shields wore black lace, Mrs. Gurley was in a handsome gown of white cloth, trimmed with fur, and Mrs. Wheatley in black lace.

The ladies of the Historical Society met at Mrs. Horatio King's residence on Wednesday. Mrs. Almena B. Williams, the presiding lady for the day, had prepared an interesting programme upon "The Empire." Mrs. W. F. McLennan read an article upon "Napoleon I," followed by a selection by Mrs. Senator Vance. Mrs. T. C. Mendenhall gave a very full account of "Napoleon's Life at St. Helena" with illustrations. Mrs. L. D. M. Sweet spoke of "Fountain House." An interesting sketch of the "French Inventors of Telegraph" was given by Mrs. A. Draper. Mrs. W. H. Holmes gave a short paper upon "Josephine," after which Mrs. Senator Vance read "The Divorce Scene Between Napoleon and Josephine." Mrs. Dr. Gardner sang two charming songs accompanied by Mrs. Bittinger, and the Misses Heaven played a duet delightfully. Among the guests were Mrs. Senator Sanders, Mrs. W. W. Upton, Mrs. Senator Power, Mrs. Senator Allen, Mrs. Mott Smith, and Mrs. Frost, of Boston.

Mrs. Nettie Sanford Chapin, a former well-known resident and writer, has been in the city for several days past. She is now associated with her husband in editing the *Pioneer-Alliance*, of Marshalltown, Iowa. Mrs. Chapin is secretary of the District Pioneer Association, of Iowa, and vice president for Iowa of the W. N. P. A., and represents on this occasion her own paper and the Marshalltown *Daily Times*. Mrs. Chapin is in thorough sympathy with the Alliance movement in the West. She writes a strong and trenchant pen. Her latest venture in literature is a recent novel on the Anti-prohibition movement. Mrs. Chapin will return to Iowa immediately.

Mrs. Isabella Charles Davis and her friend, Mrs. Dickinson, the originators of the order of the King's Daughters have during the past week taken an active interest in studying the types of character of the council women and the objects of work advocated. Both these ladies are unusually endowed by nature with the executive ability to handle a great religious organization like the King's Daughters, which now numbers 500,000, and has branches in all the civilized communities of the world.

Mrs. Cilley will be at home at 1283 I street on Tuesday, from 4 to 6 P. M., assisted by Mrs. Ole Bull, and Olea Bull, of Cambridge, Mass., and Mrs. Kate Tennant Woods, of Salem, Mass., and a number of well-known ladies.

A delightful informal afternoon reception was tendered to a number of the delegates to the National Council of Women and their friends by Mrs. W. W. Wright at her residence, 1302 R street, Wednesday. Mrs. Wright was assisted in receiving by her daughters, Mrs. Frank Perkins, of Buffalo, and Mrs. Jessie Walte Wright, of this city. Mrs. G. C. Brown and Mrs. Judge Vale presided in the tea-room charmingly, aided by Miss Brown and the Misses Vale. The ladies' gowns were all elegant and appropriate. Among the prominent women from abroad were Miss Mary Ripley, widely known as a lecturer on educational work; Dr. Lucy Walte, of Chicago, specialist in gynecological surgery; Dr. Frances Dickinson, oculist, of Chicago; Mrs. Corinne Brown, president of the Illinois Women's Alliance; Mrs. Harriet Townsend, president of the Woman's Industrial and Educational Union, of Buffalo; Mrs. Charlotte Stoneman Williams, trustee of the New York State Insane Asylum; Mrs. Lily Lord Tift, of the American Humane Association; Mrs. S. P. Bliss, president Newsboys' Home, of Buffalo; Mrs. Mary Frost Ormsby, of Sorosis; Mrs. Annie Wolf, president of the Krishna Society, of Philadelphia, and Miss Minerva Parker, of Philadelphia, architect of the Queen Isabella pavilion to be erected in Chicago during the Columbian Exposition. The other ladies present were Mrs. B. H. Austin, Mrs. D. H. Austin, and Mrs. William Letchworth, of Buffalo; Mrs. Charles Kintner, New York; Miss Hedenberg, Chicago; Miss Caroline Ransom, the artist, of this city; Miss Adelaide Johnson, vice president of Winodaghs; Mrs. M. H. Doolittle, Mrs. William Tindall, Mrs. H. N. Ralston, Mrs. Oscar Woodward, Mrs. Frank Claudy, Mrs. J. W. Dean, Miss Cynthia Cleveland, Mrs. H. M. Sumner, Mrs. Frank Baker, Mrs. M. Clancy, and others.

Last evening there was a charming entertainment of a select company at the residence of Major and Mrs. Saxton, at Mount Pleasant, of a musical and literary character, the chief feature of which was a fine and artistically-prepared paper, read by Mr. Frank Claudy, on "Music," inspired by hearing Wagner's Parsifal while in Germany last year. After the musical and literary programme refreshments were served. Mr. Claudy's paper was a fine one, entitled "The Performance of Wagner's Parsifal at Bayreuth." Miss Alice Steir gave a piano recital from Parsifal. There was also a trio of violins played by Miss Birdie Lucas, Miss Josie Appleby, and Miss Mattie Saxton. There was also a violin solo by Berdie Lucas and Mattie Saxton. Miss Lotta Mills presided at the piano. Mr. Griswold, Mr. George Prevost each sang a solo. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Frank Claudy, Miss Catlin, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Garrison, Fielding Garrison, Miss Garrison, Mr. and Mrs. Doubleday, Dr. and Mrs. W. W. Townsend, Mr. and Mrs. Stier, Miss Alice and Jennie Stier, Mr. and Mrs. Berlner, Mrs. and Miss Griswold, of Boston; Mr. and Mrs. McLeod, Dr. and Mrs. Charles O. Miller, Mrs. Mills and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Weller, Mr. and Mrs. Lightfoot, Mr. George Prevost, Miss Zevely, Miss Comstock, Miss Julland, Mrs. Steele Mackay, and Harold Mackay.

One of the society events of the week was the wedding at the Church of the Epiphany by Rev. Dr. McKim, of Miss Lizzie M. Spearling, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Spearling, of this city, and Mr. J. Curry Watson, of New York, at 2 P. M. on Wednesday last. Mr. William A. Coles officiated as best man, and the ushers were Messrs. William H. Spearling, Charles Dyett, Thomas Schaeffer, and Robert Yellott. The youthful bride was a handsome picture in a traveling gown of white broadcloth, trimmed with Angora fur, and hat to match. The wedding presents were both numerous and costly. A number of prominent people, friends and relatives of the bride, came over from Virginia to witness the ceremony. The happy couple left on the 3:15 train for New York, where they will take up their residence. Miss Spearling that was a scion of the best blood of Virginia. Her great-grandfather was William Butler Harrison, on her mother's side, who was a major in Light Horse Harry's Legion of the War of the Revolution; her grandfather was Russell Butler Harrison, whose graduation at West Point will be recollected by old soldiers.

A very pleasant party assembled at the residence of Mrs. D. M. Sylvester, 1336 Fifth street, on Wednesday evening to celebrate the twenty-second anniversary of her eldest son. After several vocal and instrumental solos by Miss Katie Kane and Messrs. James Nolan, Donath, Sken, and Sylvester, the party adjourned to the supper-room, where they did ample justice to a very bountiful repast served by Mrs. Sylvester, assisted by Mrs. Norman Miller. Among those present were Miss Katie Kane, Tessie Kane, M. Powers, Lulu Coleburn, Marie Kremb, Mamie Roach, Marie Fisher, Annie and Janie Reynolds, and Messrs. William and Frank Sylvester, Col. Benjamin W. Smith, Lieut. Cliff Cox, Dr. William T. Gill, James Nolan, Howard Donath, Will Cook, Ed. Rotholomay, Thomas McKnew, Ed. Kremb, Harvey Belt, Ralph Chapman, and Corporal Jack Sken. After supper dancing was indulged in until a very early hour in the morning.

Monday evening there will be a grand concert given at the Shoreham, in compliment to Miss Emma Jean Wilson, the talented elocutionist, who has so ably assisted in entertainments for public charities. Miss Wilson will be assisted by eminent talent. Many ladies of society are deeply interested in Mrs. Wilson. Dolph, Mrs. J. Lowrie Bell, and Mrs. Senator Quay are among the number. Sir Julian and Lady Pauncefoot have accepted an invitation to be present. This event will be the spring opening of the Shoreham ball-room. Two rooms will be reserved as reception-rooms and evening dress can be worn. Tickets only for sale at the Shoreham and of the patronesses. Miss Wilson's selections are all new, and the music will be choice and fine.

Mrs. M. C. Grannis, editor of the *Church Union*, New York, which she edited for eleven years without the discovery being made by her readers that a woman did it, was a guest at Willard's during the past week. Mrs. Grannis has the breadth of mind of a statesman, with all the charming graces of womanhood.

Invitations have been issued for a complimentary reception to Mr. Louis A. Rosafy, president of the Columbia Ideals, on his birth day, Monday, March 16, 1891. The committee of arrangements consists of B. S. Donaldson, Louis P. Streamer, P. J. Rollow, and Samuel B. Ellis.

Mrs. Carey and Mrs. Warren are at home informally at the Arlington Thursday afternoons during Lent.

Mrs. Ole Bull, of Elmwood, Cambridge, Mass., has returned to her home from her visit to this city.

Mrs. G. Richard Thompson is at Fortress Monroe, where she will remain until the middle of March.

Mrs. Wanamaker has gone to New York for a visit of ten days to her sister, Mrs. W. H. Brown.

Mrs. Judge McDonald still lies very ill with inflammatory rheumatism at the Riggs House.

Colonel and Mrs. Rutherford have moved from Corcoran street to 1812 Nineteenth street.

Mrs. Gen. Kilpatrick is making a short visit to this city. She is staying at the Arlington.

Mrs. Noble, who is now in New York, will

Among the several musicales given during the week that of Colonel and Mrs. Gilman, on Friday evening, in honor of Mr. H. K. Gilman and bride, was one of the most interesting. The following programme was rendered: Duet, Rubenstein ballet music, Miss Prall and Miss Gilman; song, Miss Harvey; violin and piano, "Dream of the Alps," Mr. Gilman; song, Miss Dingley; piano solo, Miss Emma Prall; song, "Page Song," Meyerbeer, Mrs. T. B. Buxton; guitar solo, Mrs. McIntosh; song, "Bedouin Love Song," Mr. G. F. Gibbs; piano solo, Mrs. Hutchins; song, with violin obligato, Gounod, Miss Virginia Prall and Miss Emma Prall; piano solo, Miss Emma Prall; song, a "Twins April," b "Le Soir," c "Twilight," from "Marriage of Figaro," and violin and piano, Mr. Gilman. Mrs. Gilman, who was handsomely attired in black and white brocade, was assisted in receiving by Miss Gilman, in a lovely toilet of old-rose and light-blue silk, with garniture of pink roses. Mrs. H. K. Gilman, in French gray faille and white crepe, embroidered in cut steel. Her ornaments were diamonds and rubies.

There will be a meeting of the Classical Society at the studio of Miss Ransom, 915 F street, on Tuesday evening, at 8 o'clock. All members of the various press associations, newspaper correspondents, or members of the Women's Council or of the Suffrage Convention still in the city are most cordially invited to be present, as Professor Gregory, of Columbian College, will give an interesting paper on the influence of women 1350 years B. C. in politics and religion as revealed through the ancient mysticisms.

Mrs. M. Louise Thomas, former president of Sorosis, was registered at Willard's during the week. Mrs. Thomas is a great organizer, and took out charters for three national societies while here, with the encouragement to her lawyer of more to come.

Mrs. Burnham, of Grant Place, gave a delightful musicale Saturday afternoon, in compliment to a party of friends from the North now visiting here.

Madame Lazcano received a large number of callers on Friday. Miss Daisy Cansten presided at the tea table in the library.

Secretary Blaine gave a handsome dinner Monday to a party of gentlemen belonging to the Diplomatic Corps.

## SHERMAN DEAD!

BY J. H. MACKLEY.

[The following stirring poem, read by Charles Rhodes at a recent meeting of Encampment 69, Union Veterans' Legion, is published by general request.]

Ah, let no muffled drum nor blaring horn  
Send forth its discord on the windy air;  
Nor loyal breasts with weeds of woe adorn,  
Nor cry aloud in accents of despair.  
Softly, with tearful reverence, be it said:  
"The weary march is done—our chief is dead!"

Nor let the strains of "Marching to the Sea"  
In echoes harsh resound by vale and hill;  
Half-mast the treasured banner of the free—  
The warriors shout, the bugle-blast, be still—  
Approach this presence with a silent tread,  
The weary march is done—our chief is dead.

What was his fame? Ask an applauding world  
That sings his well-worn praises far and high;  
Where'er a flag for freedom is unfurled,  
The name of "Sherman" glitters on the sky—  
Then view his slumbers with uncovered head,  
The weary march is done—our chief is dead.

The Mississippi whispers to its shore  
The fadeless story of his mighty deeds,  
The Chattahoochee's rapid waters pour  
The tale of triumph to their swaying reeds—  
Still the last foe his fatal dart hath sped,  
The weary march is done—our chief is dead.

Atlanta—beauteous Empress of the South,  
Blazons his banner with a gleam of gold—  
And—holier thought—where frowned the cannon's mouth  
The rose's blush and lilies bloom unfold—  
Yet broken, sad, the mighty host he led,  
The weary march is done—our chief is dead.

No wild alarm—simply toll the bell—  
The vibrant echoes of our welling grief,  
While stammering tongues the solemn story tell;  
We mourn to-day beside our fallen chief,  
Appal'd at last the veteran host he led,  
The weary march is done—our chief is dead.

Wafted from Kenesaw's embattled crest  
Is borne a story told in tragic lines,  
And faintly, from a field where heroes rest,  
Is heard the sighing of the Southern pines.  
Long since, for these our bitter tears were shed—  
We mourn afresh to-day—our chief is dead.

A flaming sword, he moved by swamp and field  
To where Savannah nestles by the sea;  
A patriot true, he saw the foemen yield,  
And cast aloft the flag of Liberty.  
To-day, alas! life's glimmering spark hath sped—  
The weary march is done—our chief is dead.

No rolling drum or blast of bugle-horn—  
No scattering volley by his honor'd Bier;  
Symbols of peace—let tender flowers adorn  
The startling legend: "Sherman slumbers here."

Let the grim Veteran come, with drooping head,  
And cry aloud his grief—"our chief is dead!"  
Hark! A sweet music greets the startled ear,  
And 'twixt the trombling echoes of the soul:  
A phantom bugle's measures rich and clear,  
Across the dark and troubled waters roll—  
Upon the shore a cheering light is shed,  
And comrades call—"why mourn ye Sherman dead?"

The eye of faith beholds bright banners wave  
Above the rapture of a glittering throng,  
And the great joy of triumph o'er the grave  
Is wafted back, in wealth of merry song.  
Down "by the sea" once more his host is led,  
Then, comrades mine, why mourn ye Sherman dead?

Hancock and Meade are waiting by the shore,  
Thomas and Grant enwrapped in beauty stand;  
Garfield and Hooker join the glittering corps,  
And gallant Porter treads the beauteous strand;

There Sherman marches still, with victor's tread,  
While mortal weakness mourns a chieftain dead.  
There see the brave McPherson's fitting form,  
There Sheridan and Logan join the host;  
There Farragut, outriding every storm,  
Is anchored far beyond earth's treacherous coast!

Ah, view that camp, where fadeless light is shed,  
Then tell me, comrades, think ye Sherman dead?  
What though with pining cheek and bated breath  
We stand to-day beside a comrade's Bier—  
We tremble not to "measure arms with death."  
But to the summons calmly answer "here!"  
We march along with swift, though tottering tread,  
To triumph still—our comrades are not dead.

## "The National Guard."

This is the title of the very latest addition to the album of the late Mr. Sherman.

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Collar and Cuff  
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WINTER CLEARING SALE  
STILL IN FORCE.  
Big Bargains all Over the House.  
ANOTHER CUT IN OUR CLOAKS.**

There are just a few left. We may have your size among them. What there is left of the jackets that were originally \$9 to \$12.00, if your size is here the price now is

**\$3.97.**

In the lot that were sold originally from \$14 to \$30, there are about seven, all told. You can now have them

**At \$6.37.**

Those Long Cloaks and Newmarkets are moving pretty lively. Among them are Cloaks that sold from \$18 to \$24. All we ask for them now is

**\$8.**

There is still a good line of Plush and Braided Cloth Wraps, especially suitable for stout ladies. Our price is just one-third now of what they originally sold at.

At \$5.20 Plush Wraps that were \$13.50.  
At \$12.20 Plush Wraps that were \$34.  
At \$11.20 Plush Wraps that were \$25.  
At \$16 Plush Wraps that were \$35.  
At \$7 Braided Cloth Wraps that were \$13.  
At \$15 Braided Cloth Wraps that were \$32.  
At \$11 Braided Cloth Wraps that were \$18.  
At the above price it will pay to lay them aside for future use.

THE MONUMENTAL.

**Special Clearing Prices in our Infants' Wear Department.**

Children's Cashmere and Cloth Short Coats, sizes 2 to 4 years, were selling from \$5 to \$6.75.

**Now \$3.17.**

Children's Cheviot Cloth and Plush Short Coats that sold from \$7.50 to \$9.

**Now \$4.97.**

Children's Short Plush Coats, handsomely trimmed, that sold from \$8.50 to \$12.50.

**Now \$5.97.**

Infants' Long Cambric Skirts, with 6-inch hem and 5 tucks above, at 30c.

Infants' Long Cambric Skirts, with 6-inch hem and 5 tucks above, at 50c.

Infants' Long Cambric Skirts, made with 7-hem, 8 tucks above, with hemstitched inserting, at 50c.

Infants' Cambric Slips, finished at neck and sleeves with fine embroidered edge, at 30c.

Infants' Cashmere Caps that have been selling at 80c., now 50c.

Infants' Crape and Satin Silk Caps, in white and black. Have been selling from 75c. up to \$1.50, now 75c.

Infants' Fine Embroidered Silk Caps, in black or white, that have been selling from \$1.69 to \$1.98, now \$1.37.

Infants' Knit Shirts that have been selling at 30c., now 25c.

## The Monumental,

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